

Twenty three (23) years working in the state service. Twenty three years of hell if you ask me how it was. All that time subordinated to the semi-literate mediocrities lacking any organisational skills but eager to impose the power, invested in them by the corrupted system, over more capable individuals. Republic: just on paper. Constitution? It looks nice on the wall. In reality, laws apply, or not apply depending on the circumstances, only for those without connection(s). As well as human rights and freedoms.

More than once, I was denied my legal right to file a criminal charge against certain individuals enjoying an unconstitutional protection.

Numerous times I was mocked, provoked, threatened and even attacked by primitives of all sort. When I learned to physically defend myself they complained to the authorities about being endangered. It is much harder to defend from the mental pressure when an entire mob is included - you are one and they switch after getting tired. Sadistic chauvinists, retarded xenophobes, faith junkies, fundamentalists, radicals and extremists.

I spilled some coffee. It is a drop compared to the amount of ignorance spilled every day, every moment of each day, by those of lesser intellectual status - the unfortunate ones. They repeat one sentence from one study sticking to it like an old whore grabbing the sailors genitals, squeezing `em tight and sucking the liquid content mixed with a cheap alcohol.

Odorless... Yet tasty. Pure, white fat! Mediocrities love it. They call it delicious. More fat makes the dish better. Insane.

Disgusting.

Repulsive.

Stupidity is my enemy! I swear here and now that I will have no mercy punishing the wicked in an open debates relating to the Absolute. If there is such an instance because...

The Reality could be fractal.

In any case, Universe surely evolves by logic, by common sense, not by spreading nonsense around. If Universe followed an average human thinking it would get stuck in a labyrinth long time ago.

Academia is not a part of me. I am University by myself. School has taught me nothing useful. Vaste of time, rubbish. Public education is wrecking human minds instead of building them. I owe my personal education to no one but myself!

Teachers union representative, Croatian language expert certified by the state, in front of the tv cameras makes grammar error. When warned about it she answered that her weak knowledge of the Croatian language is not important and concluded that the only thing which is important is her salary. Her wage is the only thing that counts. You cunt(s)!

Look at the selected members of the Croatian Parliament from any convocation. What a pathetic bunch of mediocrities. They represent the people. I can imagine the people whom they represent.

I avoid mediocrities whenever I can. Indulging in conversation with them I get dull pretty soon. Nothing to learn yet plenty to lose. Time, mostly. I see their gaping jaws, dilated eyes and distorted faces when I start talking about my deep insights and the knowledge I possess. Forget it, no use. Some will never wake no matter how much effort I invest. They lack basic terminology to begin with.

Those who represent the state break the laws of that very state!

I yell: Scoundrels! Liars! Thieves!

There is more honesty among the pirates than among the Croatian bureaucrats.

Sleezy, squintly, evil villains. I curse thee.

And I despise the hostile state.

After twenty three (23) years of loyal service this country will not help me a bit. Moreover, they confiscated my private property. Croatia stole from me

and left me forgotten. Forgotten but not lost. I spend my time concerned with an esoteric knowledge beyond typical human understanding. Either scientific or religious, the truth is hidden from us - reserved only for those privileged by the society. The rest of us are ment to serve the hierarchy. I am no more than a slave. I never accepted that terms! Hence, all actions of the Republic of Croatia violating my human rights and freedoms, guaranteed by the international conventions, shall be contested at the respective judicial instances worldwide.

Enough of a rotten scum. They decay by themselves. Their purpose is solely to challenge briefly. But how can they challenge the determination, even briefly? They are like flies that you chase away with your hand and forget about them the very next moment. Who was it? What happened? I do not bother with casual annoyances. I look forward to the future. That said...

The spring has come! Oh, what the beautiful days are blessed with the warm sunshine. Long walks through the nature, listening to my favourite music, watching cleverly recorded films and contemplating the Universe origin(s).

Du habe nicht Idea was ist der Freiheit, das Licht o(der) Gedanke!

Was ist der Freiheit?

To walk the path of the Existence guided by the Love, enlightened along the Way and bliss attaining the peak.

Was ist das Licht?

The visible part of the electromagnetic spectrum.

Was ist der Gedanke?

The direct consequence of the energy transformation from chemical to electric. Our consciousness is arising from our prior experience, gathered knowledge (memory) and present circumstances sensed by our receptive organs and processed with the brain. We are what we were moment ago but with the constant ability to change for the better. Or worse. It is a personal matter of choice.

I leave you to your own decision: Do or... Do not.

Remember... Every action we undertake shapes our destiny.

Switches on/off every moment, junctions of fate, parallel worlds.

The Universe is bordered with our perspective.